

# FORDS

for immediate delivery

We can supply you with the old reliable Ford and advise that you get your order in early. The car for everyone, the farmer, business man or pleasure seeker. Now is the time to buy. Phone us and let us demonstrate it to you.

**The Madison Garage**  
Incorporated  
Richmond, Ky.

## COLORED COLUMN.

(J. W. Cobb.)  
Mr. James Biggerstaff, aged 47, cook at the Hotel Glyndon, died at his home on Hill street, Monday morning December 30. He was a member of the Pride of Kentucky lodge No. 15, Knights of Pythias, and also a member of Company I Uniform rank. He is survived by his wife, two children and two sisters. Funeral services were held at the First Baptist church January 1st, conducted by Rev. T. H. Broadbent and the K. of P. lodge.  
Mesdames Amanda Blythe, Jennie Martin, and Miss Harriett Richardson entertained in honor of Mr. J. H. Martin, of Louisville, Tuesday even-

ing, at the home of Mrs. Blythe, with a six o'clock dinner. Other invited guests were Rev. Solomon Blythe, Mr. Frank White, Mrs. Maggie Wilson and Mrs. Minnie G. Miller.

Card of Thanks.—We desire to thank the Monday Evening Music Club, the Good Samaritan lodge, our neighbors and friends and the kind white people for their kindness and remembrances during our bereavement in the loss of our husband and father, Rev. T. H. Crossland.—Mrs. T. H. Crossland and Children. It

Mr. J. W. Cobb, the reporter, is ill at his home on First street.

Mr. J. J. Turner, of Wilberforce, was a visitor in the city.

THREE more miles per gallon in that good Gulf Gasoline. Richmond Buick Company. 26 3

## DUNCAN MOVES STABLE.

Having traded for livery stable on the corner of Third and Irvine streets better known as the Lyman Parrish land, I will move my entire livery outfit there on January 1st, and will be glad to wait on all my friends. Thanking them for past favors, I am respectfully,  
B. K. DUNCAN.  
Richmond, Ky.  
24 5t

FOR SALE—Small mare, harness and runabout. Apply to Kit Harris, Collins street, phone 344. 23 6p

## Richmond Daily Register

S. M. Saussey, Editor and Proprietor  
Entered at the postoffice at Richmond, Ky., as second class mail matter under Act of Congress of 1873.  
(Strictly cash in advance; paper stops when time for which it is paid expires)

Subscription Rates.  
In City, by carrier, per week...10c  
By mail out of town, per year...\$3.00

W. H. Marriott, nephew of Editor Harry Sommers, of the Elizabethtown News, and one of the liveliest newspaper reporters in Kentucky, has been appointed private secretary to U. S. Senator Beckham, who could not have made a finer selection. As city editor of the News, Marriott has made it just about the best country paper in Kentucky.

FOR SALE—A good coal, chicken or feed house in good condition, and well built, with metal roof. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply to Daily Register office. 27 tf

## "OVER THE TOP,"

Sergeant Empey's Interesting Story of the War.

Then came a flash in front of me, the flare of his rifle—and my head seemed to burst. A bullet had hit me on the left side of my face about half an inch from my eye, smashing the cheek bones. I put my hand to my face and fell forward, biting the ground and kicking my feet. I thought I was dying, but, do you know, my past life did not unfold before me the way it does in novels.

The blood was streaming down my tunic, and the pain was awful. When I came to I said to myself, "Emp, old boy, you belong in Jersey City, and you'd better get back there as quickly as possible."

The bullets were cracking overhead. I crawled a few feet back to the German barbed wire, and in a stooping position, guiding myself by the wire, I went down the line looking for the lane we had cut through. Before reaching this lane I came to a limp form which seemed like a bag of oats hanging over the wire. In the dim light I could see that its hands were blackened, and knew it was the body of one of my mates. I put my hand on his head, the top of which had been blown off by a bomb. My fingers sank into the hole. I pulled my hand back full of blood and brains, then I went crazy with fear and horror and rushed along the wire until I came to our lane. I had just turned down this lane when something inside of me seemed to say, "Look around." I did so; a bullet caught me on the left shoulder. It did not hurt much, just felt as if someone had punched me in the back, and then my left side went numb. My arm was dangling like a rag. I fell forward in a sitting position. But all the fear had left me and I was consumed with rage and cursed the German trenches. With my right hand I felt in my tunic for my first-aid or shell dressing. In feeling over my tunic my hand came in contact with one of the bombs which I carried. Gripping it, I pulled the pin out with my teeth and blindly threw it towards the German trench. I must have been out of my head, because I was only ten feet from the trench and took a chance of being mangled. If the bomb had failed to go into the trench I would have been blown to bits by the explosion of my own bomb.

By the flare of the explosion of the bomb, which luckily landed in their trench, I saw one big Boche throw up his arms and fall backwards, while his rifle flew into the air. Another one wilted and fell forward across the sandbags—then blackness.  
Realizing what a foolhardy and risky thing I had done, I was again seized with a horrible fear. I dragged myself to my feet and ran madly down the lane through the barbed wire, stumbling over cut wires, tearing my uniform, and lacerating my hands and legs. Just as I was about to reach No Man's Land again, that same voice seemed to say, "Turn around." I did so, when, "crack," another bullet caught me, this time in the left shoulder about one-half inch away from the other wound. Then it was taps for me. The lights went out.  
When I came to I was crouching in a hole in No Man's Land. This shell hole was about three feet deep, so that it brought my head a few inches below the level of the ground. How I reached this hole I will never know. German "typewriters" were traversing back and forth in No Man's Land, the bullets biting the edge of my shell hole and throwing dirt all over me.  
Overhead shrapnel was bursting. I could hear the fragments slap the ground. Then I went out once more. When I came to everything was silence and darkness in No Man's Land. I was soaked with blood and a big flap from the wound in my chest was hanging over my mouth. The blood running from this flap choked me. Out of the corner of my mouth I would try and blow it back, but it would not move. I reached for my shell dressing and tried with one hand, to bandage my face to prevent the flow. I had the awful horror of looking to death and was getting very faint. You would have laughed if you had seen my ludicrous attempts at bandaging with one hand. The pain in my wounded shoulder was awful and I was getting sick at the stomach. I gave up the bandaging stunt as a bad job, and then fainted.

(To Be Continued)

## Feeding Dairy Cows

Can offer you these milk producing feeds—

Golden Grain Dairy  
Philburg's XX Dairy  
All Wheat Mix Feed  
Pure Wheat Bran  
Red Dog Middlings

Cotton Seed Meal 41, 38  
1/2, and 36 per cent.

Also Clover and Mix Hay  
Cowpea and Alfalfa Hay.

F. H. GORDON

Phone 28

Coal and Feed

Richmond, Ky

JUST arrived some more of that good sorghum molasses; also a barrel of New Orleans molasses. So bring your bucket and try a few gallons—you will want more. I am still handling the best meats and groceries that the markets afford. So call up and give me a trial. JOHN ALLMAN, 16 tf

TODAY'S LIVE STOCK MARKETS  
Louisville, Jan. 2—Cattle 200; active; hogs 2,100; steady; sheep 50; steady; all unchanged.

January corn \$1.41 1/2.

## Stella-Vitae

THE GUARANTEED TONIC FOR WOMEN

Stella-Vitae has been in successful use in the treatment of those diseases peculiar to women for more than a third of a century.

For nearly ten years it has been sold under a plain, positive guarantee to benefit. Less than one bottle out of every one thousand sold has been refunded for, and every claim for a refund has been satisfied. Thousands of letters like this praising Stella-Vitae and telling of benefit to suffering women have been received.

Mrs. E. R. Russell, of Mill Springs, N. C., gratefully writes us as follows: "I was in a most wretched condition; had palpitation of the heart and would swell and bloat in a most distressing way. When I began using Stella-Vitae I weighed 108 pounds. Now I weigh 135. I am more thankful than I can ever tell you for the great good this wonderful medicine has done me."

Mrs. Russell was at that critical period, the "change," and her sincere gratitude for the blessed relief will be understood and appreciated by every woman who reads her letter.

Stella-Vitae has proved a boon to suffering womanhood, to young girls approaching their first vital period, to women approaching the anguish of childbirth, to women approaching the "change of life." Stella-Vitae strengthens the female organs and promotes regularity in the monthly function.

No risk of loss is taken by any suffering woman who tries Stella-Vitae on our guarantee of the first bottle. All dealers sell Stella-Vitae and will return your money if it does not benefit you. Don't put off a trial.

Madison Drug Company

## Wanted! Poultry

We will send after it if you have large lots.

Phones 45, 363 and 297.

## M. Wides

FOR SALE—Pumming, heating, electric and water works supplies; sheet iron and roofing and repairs for hot air, steam and hot water furnaces. Phone 498, Elks Building, Richmond, Ky. 1tf

FOR SALE—Pipe and fittings for water, steam and gas. Machine and engine repairs. Telephone 498 for prices. B. F. Hurst, Elks Building, Richmond, Ky. 1 tf

FOUND—Another bunch of keys was found on Stockton's corner and brought to the Daily Register office this morning; this makes four bunches here now. Better come in and look them over if you've lost any keys. 27 tf

JAMES H. PEARSON  
REAL ESTATE AND LIVE STOCK AUCTIONEER.  
Every Sale a Specialty.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed.  
Call at P. O. RICHMOND, KY.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC  
If you are going to have a sale, call 37—M through Ford Exchange and get

UNCLE JOHN SHEARER  
to do the work. 288 2m

## Mules to be sold at AUCTION

at Richmond, Monday, Jan. 6  
at 1 o'clock P. M.

We will have a load of nice work mules, 6 to 8 years old and weighing from 1000 to 1400 pounds, to sell at auction at the East End Stock Yards on Court day at 1 o'clock. This is your chance to get what you need at your own figure.

Hughes and McCarty

# Public Sale

Milk Cows and Young Cattle

Saturday, January 4th, 1919

Beginning at 10 O'clock

On the above date I will sell to the highest bidder at the Madison Stock Yards, the following live stock:

8 Jersey Cows some fresh, others giving good flow milk  
3 Red Cows, 1 milker, 2 springers

16 yearling Steers, 450 pounds each

11 corn-fed Heifers, 550 pounds each

1 eight-yr-old Mare Mule, 15 1-2 hands high

1 four-yr-old Horse Mule, 16 hands high

The above stock will be sold without reserve or by-bid, as I am now confined to my room with the flu as well as my family, and it is impossible to get help.

George Beljarnette

J. H. Pearson, Auct.

RICHMOND, KENTUCKY